

THE TRIVMPHS

OF

FAME and HONOUR:

OR

THE NOBLE AC.

complish'd solemnity, full of Cost, Art
and State, at the Inauguration and Establish-
ment of the true worthy and right nobly min-
ded ROBERT PARKHURST, into the Right
Honourable office of Lord Mayor of
LONDON.

The particularities of every
Invention in all the Pageants, Shewes and
Triumphs both by Water and Land, are here
following fully set downe, being all performed
by the Loves, Liberall Costs, and charges
of the Right Worshipfull and worthy Bro-
ther-hood of the Cloth-workers the 29
of October 1634.

Written by *John Taylor.*

Imprinted at London 1634.

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THE MATHS

OR

THE ART AND MYSTERY

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LONDON

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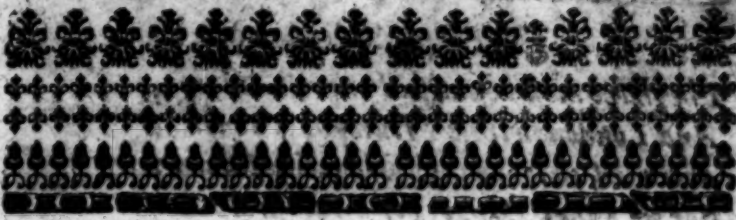
ceedings of the most worthy

Artists

Written by W. B.

Printed by W. B.

Printed at London 1634



TO
 THE MOST WELCOME AND
 expected Pattern and Patron of Vertue and
 Goodnesse, the hopefull deserver of all the Costs
 and Honours which the Noble Fellowship and
 Brother-hood of *Clothworkers* and ample Love of
 the whole Ciry, in full and generous Bounty be-
 stow upon him, the Right Honourable and
 Judicious ROBERT PARKHURST,
 Lord Major of the famous Ci-
 ty of London.

Right Honourable Patron, to your state
In duty I best Triumphs dedicate,
wherein your worthy Brother-Hood Approdes
Greatnesse and goodnes of their minds, and loves,
Their true affections and their liberall charge,

They

The Epistle dedicatory.

They have most bountifull exprest at large,
And London in these Triumphs is renew'd
Above all cities in the worlds wide Round:
For no Kings Deputy, or Magistrate
Is with such pompous state inaugurate,
As Londons Mayor is, which most plainly shoves
The Kings illustrious greatnesse whence it shoves;
To whom then should my dedication run,
But unto you, for whom these things were done?
Your power is Londons watch-towre to espie,
Dangers far off, and perills that are nigh:
Your foresight must see much, and it is plaine,
Millions of eyes will looke on you againe,
For envoy and detraction pries and stares
To assault true honour, and t' intrap in snares
All that is good, for it is manifest,
That envie alwaies feeds upon the best.
This citie (the Kings Chamber) must be kept
Cleane for his use, from foule pollution swept,
And sure, that power that hath you thus advanc'd,
To be thus honour'd, lov'd and countenanc'd,
Will ever be your portion, and content,
And governe you in this your government.
That you (at helme) a steddy course may steare

Twine

The Epistle dedicatory.

*Twixt Justice, and blest Mercy, many a year
Especially in this your greatest state,
Let Hospitality still keepe your Gate;
And Liberality, with welcome stand,
To greet men with a free and open hand,
Then Muses, Graces, Arts, the praise shall sing
Of you (my Lord) Lieutenant to my King.*

THE
TRIVMPHS
OF FAME AND
HONOUR.

The first shew that is to be presented on the water is a vessell like a Boat or Barge, adorned with the armes and Impresses of the honourable Citie and Company, with seeming properties of being loaden, with Packs, dryfats, and divers other commodities, that marchants and others that are free of the Company of Cloth-workers, doe receive from foreigne parts by sea; this Barge attends the Lord Mayor and meets him about *Pauls* wharfe or attends further up the River. *Thetis* (the Goddesse of the sea) and *Thames*, or *Thamisis* (being one of her fairest daughters) sitting in the head of the Boate; *Thetis* being habilitated in a mantle of sea-Greene, with a coronet of shells of divers sorts of sea-fish on her head with a great whelk-fish in her hand with adornments of strange fishes and other significant representations. *Thamisis* being habited in

The Triumphs of Fame and Honour.

a white or silver coloured Robe, having on her head a Chaplet of green Reeds, Flowers and Rushes, and about her feet deck'd with Sedge, Bulrushes and Flags, at which presentment *Thetis* speaks this following speech;

Know worthy Troop, that I great *Thetis* am,
Who (hearing of these Triumphs) hither came
From th' Azure court of my most deepe Abyss
To grace my fairest daughter *Thamisis*,
I every twelve houres, by this Child of mine,
Do send you silks and velvets, oyle, and wine,
Gold, silver, Jewels, fish, salt, sundry spices,
Fine and coarse linnen, druggs of divers prices;
What every Realme or climate can produce,
I see it safe transported for your use.
Thus from the bosome of the Deepe my floods
(By *Thames*) doe every Tyde send up your goods,
For which this matchlesse well deserving River,
Your Cloth doth backe againe to me deliver,
With other riches, which I o're the Sea
Unto my other daughters doe convey;
For your commodities I'll ever flow
Unto *Danubius*, *Ister*, *Rhine*, and *Poe*,
To *Maze*, *Scine*, *Volga*, *Ems*, *Elve*, and *Tanales*,
To *Tygris*, *Nilus*, *Ganges*, *Euphrates*,
To *Tyber*, *Jordan*, *Xanthus*, *Jadus*, *Tagus*,
Past *Asphaltites*, or Blacke *Mortuus Lacus*

As

The Triumph of Fame and Honour.

As far as *Salor Cymbia* spread their beames,
As far as *Oceanus* sends his streames,
So far will I your servant ever be,
In any thing you'l deigne to put on me:
And humble thanks faire *Thames* and I doe render
To you, who of her well-fare are so tender,
Who with great cost and care doe lend your hands,
To cleare your servant *Thames* from shelves and sands:
Go on and cleanse her, as you have begun,
And she shall doe for you as she hath done.
We are assur'd that Heaven will ever blesse
Your stores, who doe her injuries redresse,
Thetis and *Thames*, their services shall shew
To you, as long as they doe ebb and flow.
Thus with our humble dutious bending downe,
Long may this Cite flourish with renowne.

Then the *Rowers* (consisting of foure in number, being two *Saylours*, two *watermen*) being over-joyed, pike their oares, and every of them drinks his *Kan* as a health, tossing them up, and presently falling into a Rugged friskin daunce, returne to *Pauls* wharfe, and landing the said *Barge*, she is carried as the formost Pageant in the shew through the Cite.

The second is a Pageant representing the figures of *Time* and *Mercury* (*Time* being habited in a blew robe with his *Sicke* in his hand) which do wait and attend the
Lord

The Triumph of Fame and Honour.

Lord Mayor in *Panles* Church-yard, The Speakers being Mounted on two Griphons (the Supporters of the Cloth-workers Armes) which at the approach of my Lord, *Mercury* (upon one of the Griphons) with his Caduceus or charming rod in his hand, with wings on his head to signifie quicknesse of Invention, Acutenesse of wit, and Volubility of tongue with Eloquence of speech. He hath also wings on his feet to signifie his swiftnesse; as Messenger to the Gods. *Time* speakes as followeth.

The Speech of Time.

Almost 500 daies, beheld have I
The Triumphs of Great Londons Mayoralty,
And sure old *Time*, with Joy doth truly say,
He n're was better pleas'd than at this day;
Not that I thinke a temporizing Lord,
Or Pleaser of the *Time* shall weild the sword,
But as your Honourable Predecessors
Have mended *Time*, by punishing Transgressors;
So *Time* hopes that th'addition of your yeare,
Will make him more Illustrate, pure and cleare.
For of all fading things 'tis manifest,
As *Time* is us'd, hee's either worst or best.
All those that rightly have their Honours won:
Have us'd *Time* well, (as you my Lord have done.)
This Honour was ordaind you, from your youth
You ever lov'd my loveliest daughter *TRUTH*,
And she hath rais'd you; and she did prefer

You

The Triumphs of Fame and Honour.

You to this dignity to Maintaine her.
I doe command her, still with you t'abide,
Doe you defeat her, she shall be your guide:
For truth-sake *Time* shall be your servant still;
And in your just commands, obey your will.
Time shall transport your Marchandise and wares,
Time shall assist you in your great'tt affaires:
Time shall be alwaies yours Auspiciously,
And *Time* will bring you to Eternity.
Her's *Hermes*, from his Spheares circumference
Hath brought the Poet wit, and Eloquence;
And quick Invention, likewise he Inflam'd
Into the Artists that these pageants fram'd,
That for your future Honour, this may be
A day of well Compos'd Variety
Of Speach and shew, these Triumphs we present,
We hope (as they are meant shall give content)
We humbly wish, that you this yeare may finde,
Full of true worth as is your worthy mind.

Next and neere to this Pageant of *Time* and *Mercury*,
is the forme of a Citie representing London, with walls,
Battlements, Gates, Churches, Towers, Steeples and lofty
Buildings, and some Antiquie shapes here and there on the
tops of the highest Edifices: Also with shops and men at
worke upon cloth, as Cloth-workers, fullers, shermen and
others, the walls of the Citie being adorned round, with
Armes and scoutcheons of the Cittie and company as
also

The Triumphs of Fame and Honour.

also diuers figures, as 1 of Antiquitie, 2 Record, 3 Memory, 4 Wisdome, and others the like; also an ancient Matron in a ciuill grave robe with her haire long hanging downe in trammels dishevelled behind her backe, sitting in one of the Gates of the Citie, shee speaks in the person of London to the Lord Mayor and company as followeth.

By me faire London in obedience shewes
The service, love, and duty that she owes
To this daies Triumph, but my aime is higher,
My thankfulnessse doth up to heaven aspire,
Which unto me hath so propitious beene,
That I doe see this day, and now am seene
The Queene of Cities, Empresse of content,
And Princeesse of unmatched government;
Weigh well my state, and think on other states,
Thebes is ruin'd with her hundred Gates;
Numantia, Carthage, great Jerusalem,
And Babylon, what are become of them?
Constantinople doth in sorrow lye,
And groane beneath the Turkish tyranny:
Rome, and all Cities that hold Rome supreme,
Their glorie's are eclips'd or but a dreame:
Whilst fire and sword doth Germany molest,
London's secure, with peace and plenty blest,
Turke, Pope, and war, beare here no rule or sway,
For I one God, one King, one Law obey;

There

The Triumphs of Fame and Honour.

Ther's my security, and my state doth stand
Supported by the unsupported hand,
These are the meanes and instruments whereby
We rise to Honour, painfull Industry.
An Idle Citizen is like a Moth,
One spoyles b'example t'other spoyles the Cloth,
True Citizens are the true Cities sonnes,
The others are but bastards, mad that runnes,
Like Runnagates, or cursed Imps of *Caine*,
And never shall to Honours seat Attaine:
Worke on my Lads, and you in time may be,
Good members of this Honour'd Company,
And though good *Freeman* (of this Corporation)
Deceas'd before his halfe yeares expiration,
Yet Heaven hath soone provided for our good
Another worthy of this Brother-hood.
And now my Lord, I give my selfe and mine,
To your command and charge, and I divine
That as great is the Honour of your seat,
Your Government shall be more good than great.

The next is a Pageant in the forme of a Tower, which
doth import a Tower of Honour, on the top of which
Tower sits one in royall robes, with a majestique Impale-
ment on his head, a sceptrer in one hand, and a Ball in the
other: under him (in the next descent) sit in equall
distances the figures of a Lord Mayor, a Bishop, a Lawyer,
and

The Triumphs of Fame and Honour.

and a warlike Captaine or Generall. On the right hand of the Lord Mayor is placed the figure or emblem of Honour: next the Bishop is placed piety or the feare of God: on the right hand of the Judge, a figure representing power is seated, and by the Generall or Captaine stands victory. In the descent below the Lord Mayor is an apprentice, and by him stands obedience: beneath the Bishop is a scholler, and by him is placed patience, under the Judge a clark, and by him diligence; & under the Lord Generall is a Common Souldiour, and by him is placed vertue, which shewes that by vertuous actions and true industry meane men have ascended and may be raised to Honourable places, which is an encouragement and paterne for others to pursue and follow those most worthy wayes to Honour and Renowne. The Tower being round or circular, and the Basis or Ground-worke square or Quadrangle, on each corner whereof sits, the foure prime or Cardinall Vertues, namely Justice, Fortitude, Temperance and Prudence, every one of them habited in Robes, significant and Emblematically shewing that those vertues doe adorne and dignifie the above presented noble personages. This Pageant attending my Lord Mayor, in *Pauls Church-yard* or at the upper end of Cheapside neere the little Conduit; he that sits highest in the place and person of Honour speakes this following Speech.

The

The Triumphs of Fame and Honour.

The Speech of Honour.

Low steps begin to mount the highest hills,
Great Rivers have their heads from little Rills:
From servitude growes freedom, and from thence
(Through Industry) springs Worth and Eminence.
All such as will true Honours seat ascend,
Must doe (as these have) first obey and bend:
For though Humility to man seemes low,
The fruit of it as high as Heaven doth grow:
Tis diligence doth the puny-clarke prefer,
To be a Reverend Judge, or Counceller;
Paines and much perill oft obtaines the grace,
A common Souldiour gaines a Generals place:
The poorest Schollers study (by degrees)
Ascends the height of spirituall dignities,
And from th' apprentice seven yeares servitude
Proceeds the grave gowne, and the Livery-Hood,
Till (in the end) by merit, paines and care,
They win the Grace to sit in Honours chaire;
Thus Humble service is advanc'd and rear'd
To Honours seat, obey'd, belov'd and fear'd.
Authoritie's the touch-stone of the minde,
And shewes which way the bearer is inclin'd:
For having power joyned to his will,
It makes him much more good, or much more ill:
It makes him to foresee, with Judgements eye,

B

That

The Triumphs of Fame and Honour.

That Justice without Mercie's cruelty :
That Mercy without Justice is much worse,
Breeds scorne, contempt, makes power to leese her force,
When you in scales of Equiry doe lay
The sword of Justice, who dares but obey.
Your faith and Honour are in marriage joynd
By oath this day, which no man can unbinde,
Therefore my Lord (whose service and true merit
Hath made this Honour your's which you inherit)
Tis treble Joy that you doe wisely know
To mix those vertues well, and to bestow
Them justly, as occasion shall incite :
To gard the good, and make wrong render right,
In which expectance all our hopes abounding,
Joy crownè this day with Drums and Trumpets sounding,

Then his Lordship being come to Saint Laurence
lane end in Cheapside, he is saluted by *Endimion*, or a shep-
herd rideing on a Rams back, (the Ram being the crest
of the Cloth-workers armes) there being neere or next
unto him an ancient monument of fame : at the approach
of my Lord the shepherd entertaines him with this speech,

The Speech of Endimion.

My Honour'd Lord, let me, (a rurall Swaine,
And humble shepherd from the lowly plaine)
As plainly bid thee welcome to this state

OF

The Triumphs of Fame and Honour.

Of Englands greatest civill Magistrate.
A shepherd joyes to see this day, and I
Will fleece my flock's r'nrich thy company:
I am *Endimion*, that of yore did keepe
Upon th'Arcadian hils my harmeles sheepe:
Whereas by study, and by observations
I found the Moones change and her variations,
And for my sake the Swaines doe still prefer
The booke ycleap'd the shepherds Kallender.
Apollo kept *Admetus* sheepe (tis said)
And *Tamberlaine* (whom Mighty Kings obey'd)
Was once a shepherd, and the *Time* was when
That shepherds were the noblest, ablest men.
This golden crested Ram, on which I ride
To welcōme you, and see you dignifie,
Is the Celestiall signe, (*Aries* by name)
Come from the Zodiack to adorne your fame.
And from the Ram, and his increasing breed
Neere halfe mankind have meanes to Cloath and feed.
By picking wooll, thousands reliefe doe gaine,
As many carding, spinning doth maintaine:
Wooll-men, a great and wealthy trade doe drive,
Weavers, in great abundance worke and live,
The Clothiers, Fullers, Tuckers, Shermen, Dyers,
From the sheepes fleece have feeding and attires,
But all these Trades, which I doe here infer,
Have all relation to the Cloth-worker,
For were it not for him the rest were nothing;

The Triumphs of Fame and Honour.

He onely makes it Cloth, and fit for Clothing,
Without the Cloth-worker, the Drapers Trade, and all A
And Merchants Traffick would decay and fade,
These from the fleeces get Clothes and nutriment,
For (under heaven) the Ram's the Instrument.
And when bright *Phœbus* shall in March begin
To take the Ram for his celestiaall Inne
Such golden tincture on his fleeces heele set,
Which many golden peeces shall beget,
And whereas men (to make their worths appeare)
Doe give their servants Liveryes once a yeare,
The Ram (in bounty) passeth man I note,
And gives his Master every yeare a coate
Thus poore *Endimion*, with the beaust he rides,
Doth with you prosperous winde, and happy tides,
That by commerce, and good Negotiation,
Wooll turned to Cloth, and Cloth by transformation,
Be turn'd to gold, that you may say with joy,
That *Isaacs* fleecce (to yours) was but a toy.

A dance of Shepherds, with drinking in leather

bottles in the monuments

Lastly, at night, when his Lordship returns from *Pauls*,
the Pageants being six in number, going all before him
in their order, attending him to his house, then the last

Pageant

The Triumphs of Fame and Honour.

Pageant being an ancient Monument of Fame, shall present it selfe to his Lordship, in the front of which peece is erected a figure representing Fame, with a silver Trumpet in her hand, the Monument being adorn'd with the Armes, Escutcheons, Hatchments and Impresses of divers Lord Mayors that have bin of the worshipfull company of the Cloth-workers, whom (though *Time* hath interred) Fame revives, sounding their praises, and inforcech *Time* to revive their noble Memory, encouraging his Lordship to follow them in all their Honourable actions, that when *Time* shall determinate, his Lordships shield of Honour may be added to the rest of his predecessors; and as this Pageant of the Monument of Fame is a representation of the night, so the night, and this following speech at his Lordships Gate is a conclusion and dutifull farewell to the daies Triumph and solemnity.

Time speaks.

Time, that this day his service hath exprest,
In duty brings your Lordship to your rest:
Yet ere I take my leave, (for your content)
I'll shew the meaning of this Monument.
Then know, this ruind peece doth shew that Stones
And tombes consume, as doe their owners bones,
For *Time* is circular in his effects,

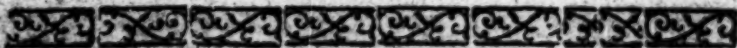
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Builds

The Triumphs of Fame and Honour.

Builds and throwes downe, and ruins and erects :
But fortune, death or fame, or *Time* cannot
Make vertuous men, or vertue be forgot.
For Immortallity is pleas'd to make
Fame with his Trumpe the drowfie world to wake,
Who from demollished delapidations
Proclaimes the memorable nominations
Of worthies of this worthy company,
Who Honour liv'd, and did with Honour die.
Sir William Hewet was, as you my Lord,
Topoyz the ballance and to weild the sword :
Sir Rowland Hayward next, next *Sir James Hawes*,
Did rule this Citie justly by the lawes;
Next was *Sir Edward Osborne* London's Mayor ;
Then *Sir Iohn Spencer* gaind the honourd Chaire,
Sir Thomas Schinner after had the place ;
Next did *Sir Nicholas Mosley* gaine the Grace ;
Then *Sir Iohn Watts* his yeare with Honour past,
And Noble *Freeman* who deceased last.
King *James* the wisest, and the learnedit King,
Whose fame throughout the spacious world doth ring,
He knew your merits, worth and dignity,
And therefore chose your worthy company
To be his Brother-hood; he did understand;
You were most fit for his fraternall band.
And you my Lord, whom *Time* hath brought to be
The noblest Branch of this fraternity,
Time here salutes you, wishing you may move

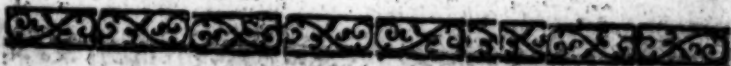
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The Triumphs of Fame and Honour

More high in Honour, as you doe in love.
Tis truly said, that man that rules his passions,
Doth conquer more, than he that conquers Nations.
As you have rul'd your selfe, let it appeare
In ruling London this ensuing yeare,
So you, with *Time* shall be together blest,
And *Time* shall bring you to Eternall Rest.

For a period to these Triumphs, (and to give desert her due) It were shamefull impudence in mee to assume the invention of these Structures and Architectures to my selfe, they being busines which I never was inured in, or acquainted with all, there being little of my directions in these shewes; onely the Speeches, and Illustrations which are here printed I doe justly challenge as mine owne, all the rest of the Composures and Fabricks were formed and framed by the ingenious and industrious M^r *Robert Norman* Citizen and Painter of London, who was indeed the prime inventor, prossecuter and finisher of these works, with the assistance of *Zachary Taylor* a quaint and well knowne curious Carvar, which being gracefully accepted & approved of, after good CHRISTMAS, the authors may be the more merry at the next.



The Triumphs of Fame and Honour.

The explanation of the first Pageant of Thetis.

Thetis, daughter to the sea-god *Nereus*, she was wife to King *Peleus*, also *Thetis* was the mother of *Achilles*, who was seven cubits in height, and the most valiant Captaine amongst the *Greekes* at the siege of *Troy*.

Danubius is a great River that runs through *Hungaria* by the famous Cities of *Buda*, *Brundisium*, and *Belgrad*, and so it passeth into *Germany*, by the Towne of *Regensberg*, and through *Swabe*, *Bavaria*, and *Austria*; it is also called *Donau*, but passing into *Ilyria* it is at a part of *Thracia* cald *Istria* changed into the name of *Ister*, it receives 60 rivers into it, the most part of which are navigable, it falls into the sea called *Pontus Euxinus*, or the *Euxine* sea.

Pa a famous river in *Italy*. *Seine* a river in *France* which runs through *Paris*. *Volga* a river that runs through the large Empire of *Russia*. *Ems* in east *Friesland*, from whence the Citie of *Emiden* hath name. *Elbe* or *Albe*, is a river that passeth from *Bohem*, through *Saxony*, *Misnia*, and so to the towñes of *Hamberough* and *Stoad*, into the *German Ocean*. *Tanais*, a great river northward, which parts *Asia* from *Europe*. *Nilus* a famous river that runs through *Ethiopia* and *Egypt*, and because it never raines in *Egypt*, it is watered and made fruitfull once a yeare by the

The Triumphs of Fame and Honour.

the overflowing of *Nilus*. *Ganges* is a mighty river that runs through and divides *India*, it is one of the foure rivers of *Paradise*, and is called by *Moses Phison*. *Tigris* one of the foure named *Hiddekell*. *Euphrates* passeth by *Babylon*, and was also one of the rivers of *Paradise* named by *Moses Perah*, and the *Tyber* a river that runs through *Rome*. *Jordan* a river that runs betwixt *Gallile* and *Iudea*, and falls into *Mare mortuum* or the dead sea. *Xanthus* a river in *Phrygia* neere *Troy*, of which it is said that if sheepe dranke of the water, their fleeces became yellow. *Indus* a great and goodly navigable river, that hath its head from the mountaine *Taurus* or *Caucasus*, it incompasseth *India* on the west, and falls by *Asia* into the Lake called *Paulus Meotis*, and part into the *Indian* sea. *Asphaltites* is the dead sea or *Mare mortuum*, It is in *Syria*, and it is held to be the place where *Sodom*, *Gomorah*, and the rest of the five Cities stood which were consumed with fire and brimstone from heaven.

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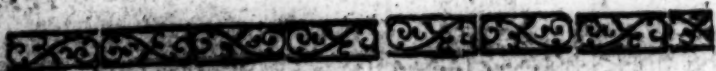


The Triumphs of Fame and Honour.

*The meaning of the second Pageant being
Time and Mercury.*

T*ime* hath scene 426 severall daies of Mayoralty,
which is so many yeares since the Cities govern-
ment was changed (by King *Richard* the first) from
Portgraves, Provosts and Bayliffs, to the Honourable title
and dignity of Lord Mayor. Men that come rightly to
places of Honour & dignity must make good use of *Time*.
Truth is the daughter of *Time*, who though fallhood may
obscure her, yet *Time* will bring her forth at last, where her
bright vertue shall outshine the Sun: there is nothing
goes beyond *Time* but Eternity.

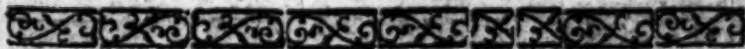
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The Triumphs of Fame and Honour.

Upon the third Pageant which represented a Citie.

London doth expresse her duty and thankfullnesse, in
acknowledging her happy preservation and govern-
ment, when many of the goodliest Cities in the world are
either ruind, and confounded, or else far short of her
peacefull and plentiful felicity. As first, *Thebes* was a
great Citie in *Egypt*, it was built by King *Bustris*, it
had 100 gates about the walls, it was 40 miles in
compassse, the walles were 30 stads high, and six stads
in-breadth; it is written that 200 watchmen watched at
euery gate: when it was destroy'd by *Alexander* the
Great, there were found the Toombs of 77 Kings, (and
good Kings they had bin) for the law was amongst
them that bad Kings should have no buriall. Also there
was another *Thebes* in *Bessia* built by *Cadmus*, and a third
Thebes in *Cilicia*, where it is said *Andromache* the wife to
the worthy *Hector* was borne. *Numantia* was in *Spaine*,
and being besieged by the brave roman *Scipio*, rather than
they would yeeld their Citie, they burned it with their
wives, children, goods and families. *Carthage* was a good-
ly Citie in *Affrica*, it was 40 English miles in circuit, it
was held against the Romans 44 years when *Rome* was in
her greatest greatnesse, it brought forth the valiant Cap-
taine *Haniball*, and was at last destroy'd by *Scipio Affri-
cannus* 144 years before Christs birth; the place and coun-
try where it stood is now called *Tunis*, which is a harbour
or



The Triumphs of Fame and Honour.

or Receptacle for Pirats, Sea-Rovers and misbelceiving
Turkes. *Jerusalem* the chiefe Citie of *Iudea*, where King
Salomon Temple was, and where our Saviour suffered his
passion, it is now a ruind peece under the subjection of the
Turke. There are two *Babylons*, one in *Caldea*, where *Nim-
rods* Tower was erected, and another *Babylon* there was in
Egypt, they being (as their names doe signifie) both in
confusion under the *Turke*. *Constantinople* was the metro-
polis and the head Citie of the Grecian or Easterne Em-
pire, it was won from the Christians the 29 of May 1453.
by the *Turkish* Emperour *Mahomet* the second, which
Mahomet did also win the Empire of *Trebizond*, and rooke
12 Kingdomes and 200 Cities from the Christians. *Rome*
nor any Citie that holds *Rome* for chiefe, cannot declare
any such true Reality in their happinesse and government,
as London justly may doe.

These few expressions I thought fit to set downe here
for the illustration of such words and places as may seeme
hard and obscure to some meane Readers.

FINIS.



